ALL-NEW ULTIMATES®

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FIFFE
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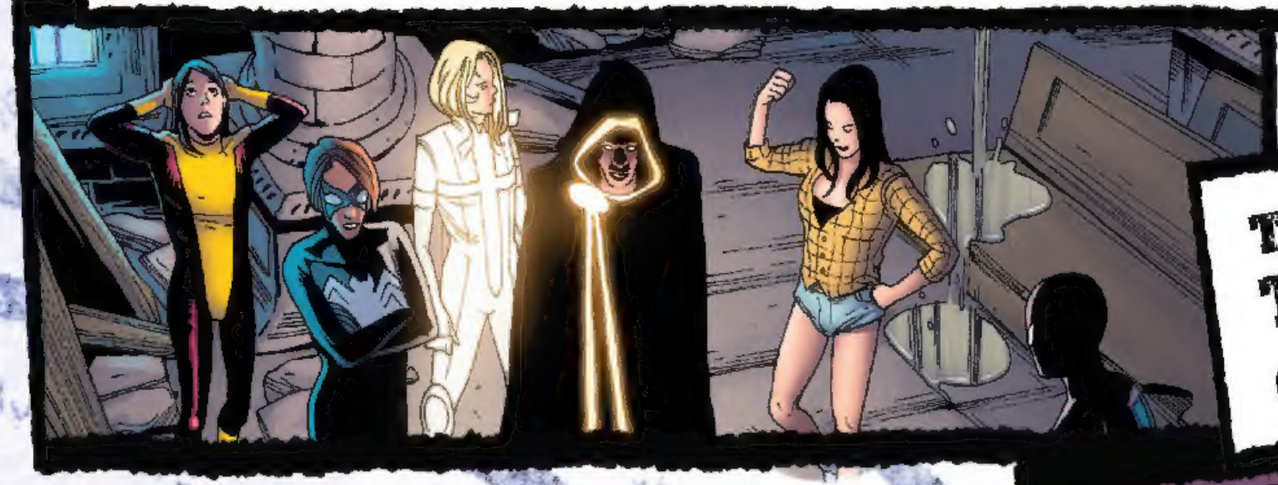
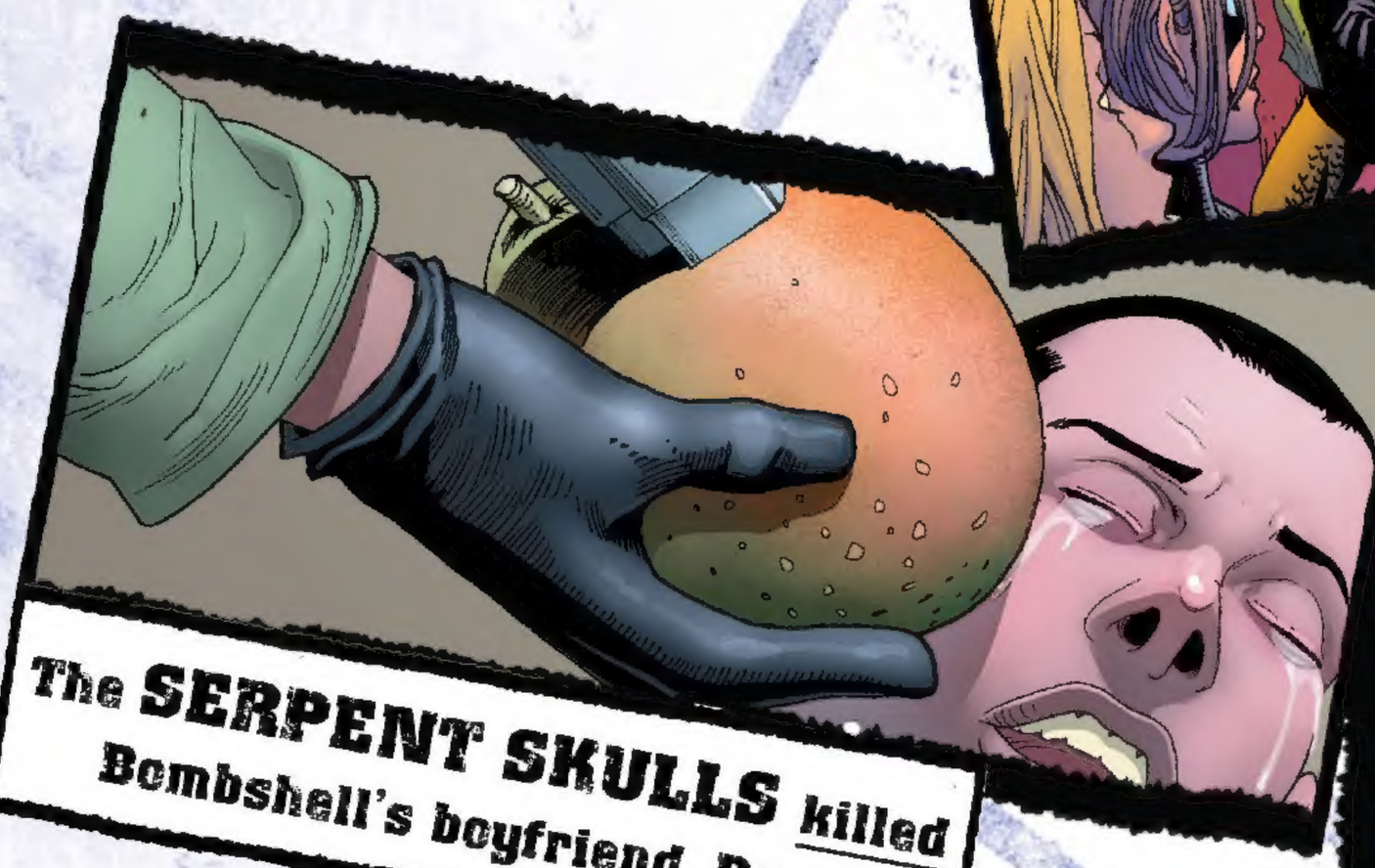
006

ALL-NEW ULTIMATES

Teen super heroes **Spider-Man**, **Kitty Pryde**, **Cloak** and **Dagger**, **Bombshell**, and **Black Widow** are the **New Ultimates**.



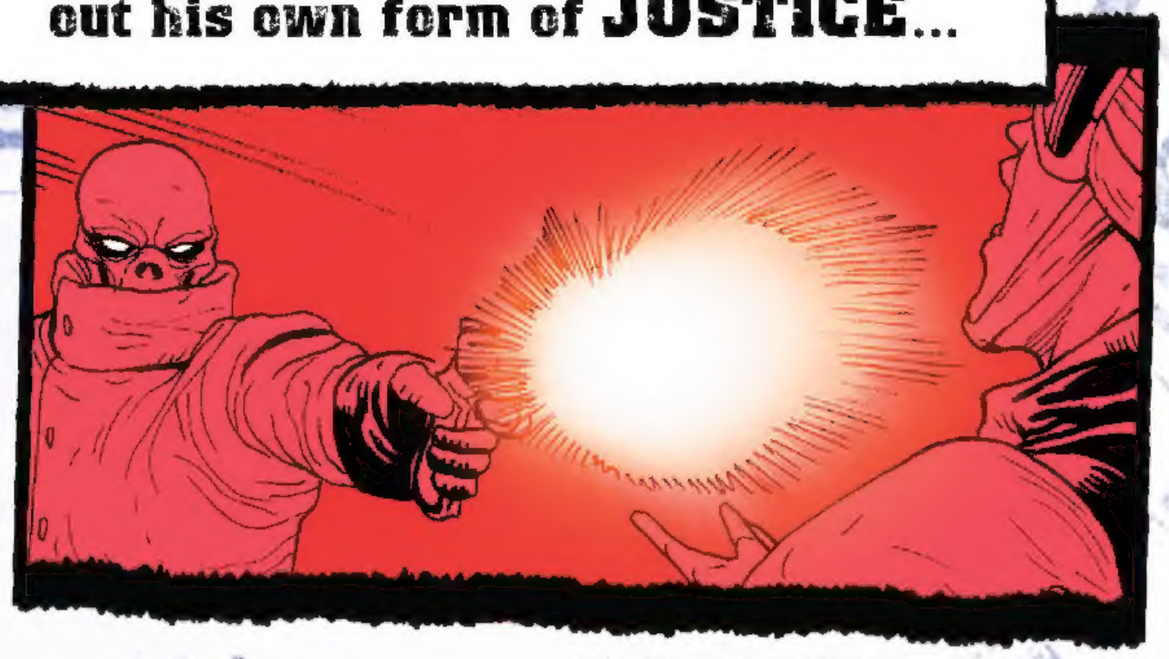
Their **FIRST** mission is to **CLEAN UP THE STREETS**, starting with the drug dealing gang the **SERPENT SKULLS**.



The **SERPENT SKULLS** killed Bombshell's boyfriend, Poey.

Now **Bombshell** wants **PAYBACK**.

Meanwhile, a bloodthirsty vigilante named **SCOURGE** has been doling out his own form of **JUSTICE**...



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WESTSIDE CHURCH.

Crossbones, Serpent Skull Leader.

Spider-Man, Ultimates member.

Crossbones--

=COUGH=

Watch out--!

Whu--?

KAHR

UNGH

CHK

Thanks for the save, Spidey. Let me get you back.

Bombshell, Ultimates member.

Just now freed herself from drug-induced paralysis at the hands of her boyfriend's killers, the Serpent Skulls.

Diamondback, show yourself!

You!

Get behind me, D!

Sidewinder, Serpent Skull Lieutenant.

Diamondback, Serpent Skull Lieutenant.

FSHWRK

WHOOMP

Wha--?

WHOOMP

Clear out-- let's *go!*

THRAK

Tell me your power isn't being all grabby!

Anaconda, Serpent Skull Lieutenant.

Kitty Pryde, Ultimates member.

I'm not judging. We're all special in our own way.

THUD

And where do you think *you're* going?

Black Widow, Ultimates leader.

THWIPP

Black Racer, Serpent Skull Lieutenant

This place won't last much longer if Bombshell keeps going at it.

Cloak & Dagger, Ultimates members.

OUFF!

I say we let 'em all charge in there when it does.

Death Adder, Serpent Skull Lieutenant.

You're just in time, fellas. We're going in.

We're the only backup you called?

Skulls are off-limits to us, but that doesn't mean we can't catch them in the act and, y'know...

Det. Brigid O'Reilly.

Det. Vernon Brooks.

N.Y.P.D.

CLAK

...slap their wrists a li'l.

Det. Paul Dennis.

These cowards... all attending church, destroying the spirit of decency...

...when they should be *praying*...

...praying that their lord has mercy on them...

...mercy that I won't grant tonight.

Scourge, bloodthirsty vigilante.

But praying--

CRACCRK

--it's *worthless* to me.

BRATTATATRATT

I said leave, Diamondback! I'll take care of Bombshell.

I can't decide whether it's cute or *insulting* that you're ordering me around.

I ain't running from some basic bit--

FSHKWRK

FFFRAK

My justice is absolute.

BRRATTATTAT

C'mon, you fake tough pieces of &#@**!

FZFZKRSKRKZ

Stop!

Let me go, Pryde!

Not until you calm down! You're going to get someone killed-- maybe even yourself!

Spare me the *speech*--

Not a speech, Lana. Whatever your feelings, we have to get out of here before this place ***burns to the ground.***

My justice is served!

BBRRAATATATAT

Cloak!

Gang's thinning out, but the fire's getting *worse.*

Can you teleport us all out of here?

What are the odds we can corral and calm everyone down first? I can try...

Bombshell, why don't you--

--wait! Come back!

BRRRTTAATAAT CHK CHK CHK

Look at you with your sneaky little weapons.

THWAK

SWISH

Really goes well with your "bad boy" image.

But you lose *originality* points with that mask.

SHHK

Aghhk!

KRAK

I thought you'd never shut up.

Let's make that permanent-like.

KRAK

Finally making a *dent* here. Let's start clearing out.

Wait, over there--

POW

--FREEZE!

Scourge!

Ahhhhhhk!

BLAMM

Lana, no!

I'm burned bad--h-help me, man--

I will.

SCHK

Brooks! Dennis! We've got a man down!

Must get... weapons in order... that corridor will be enough to--

...don't wanna fight, just want you ***dead.*** Do you see my point, little ma--

AAAAGH!

SCHP

GAHHH--!

THWAKK

UNDERNEATH THE WESTSIDE CHURCH.

Cough--erk--Crossbones, come back!

rrrrGHG

Who the hell--

--was that?

rrrrrrG

You! You're that guy, that crazy *vigilante* dude!

THWIP

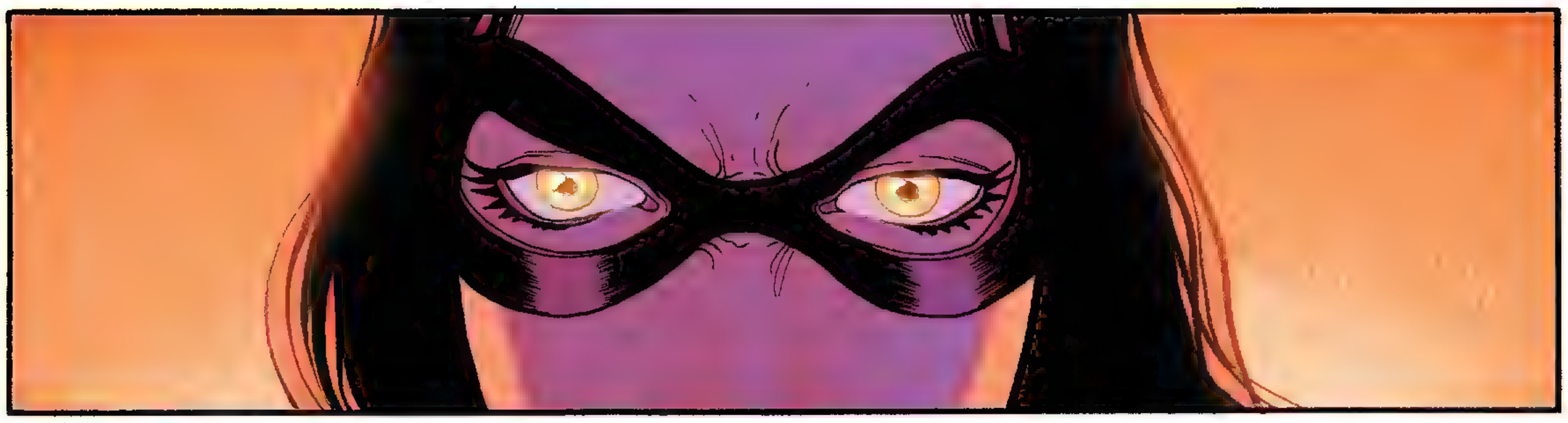
THWIP

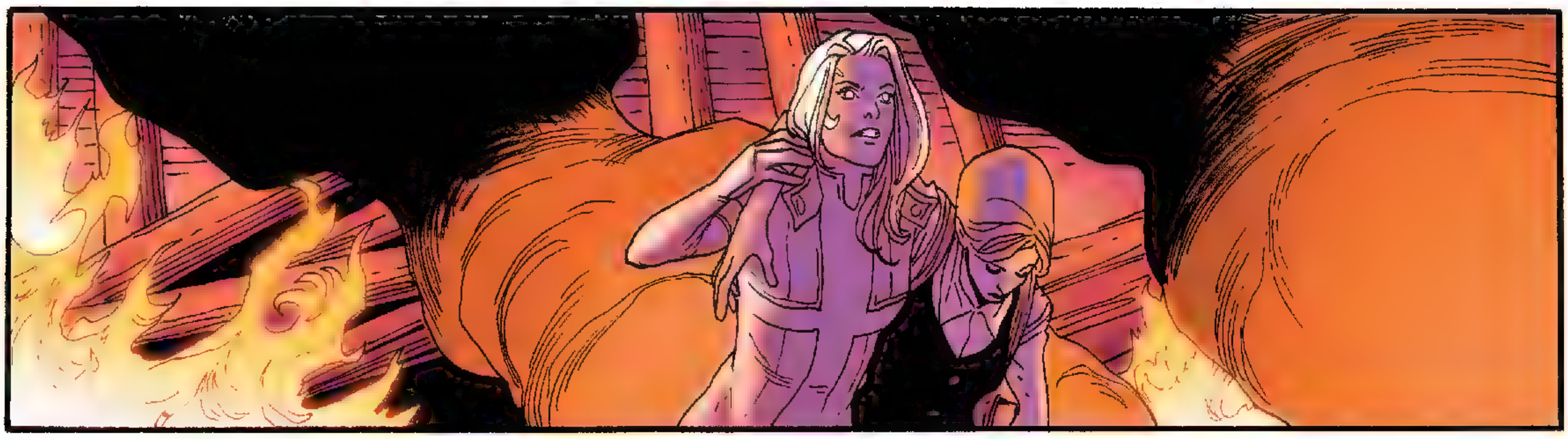
I'm Scourge, dirtbag. Remember it.

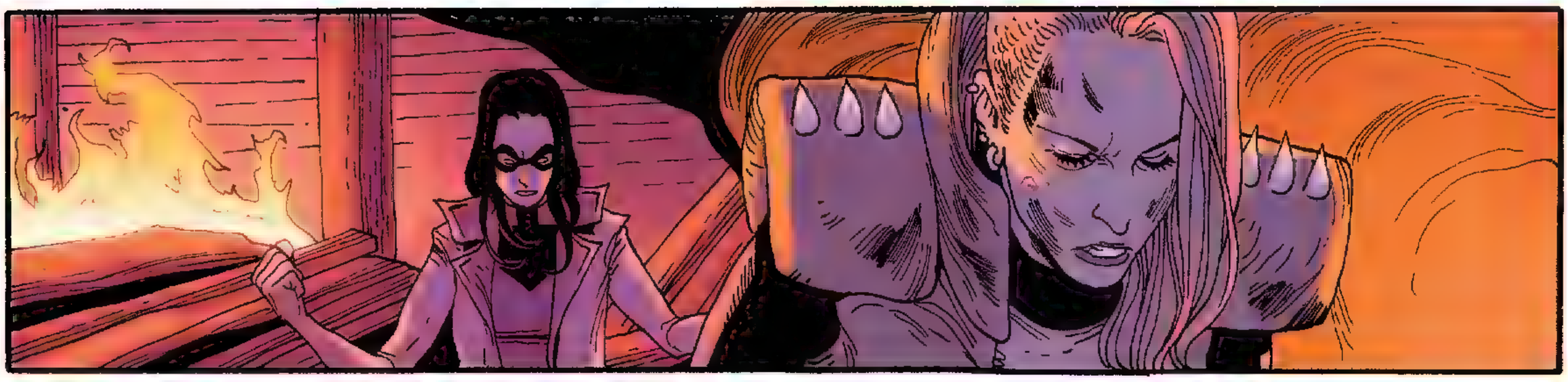
Hey, *you're* the one who just saved *me.*

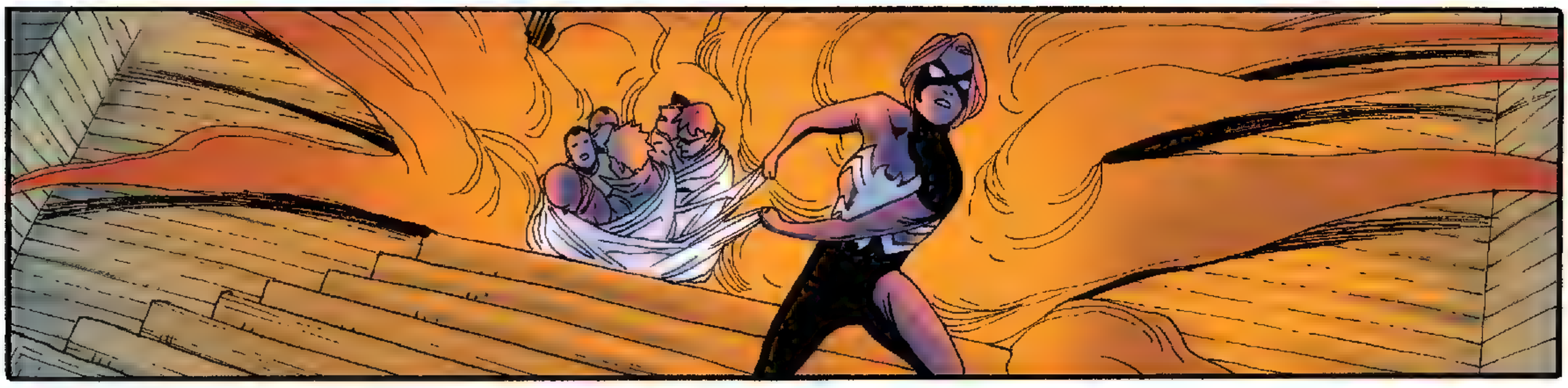
So... thanks?

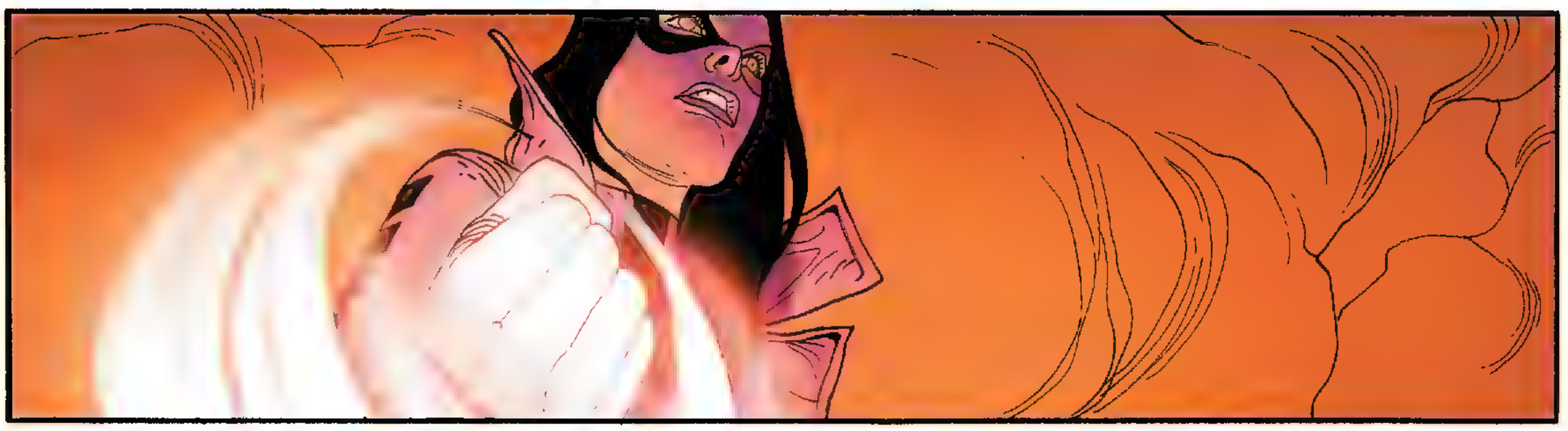
THWP











Aw, geez--Bombshell, stop!

KRAKOOM

KRA-BOOOOOM

Here's where all that practice...

...pays off...

AGHHK!

Absorbing fire...dumbest thing I've ever done...

...or bravest? Either way, zero choice.

STHWSCH!

Lana, let's get out of here!

Lana, please--!

It's over-- it's over...

"Hey, O'Reilly, you see Kitty Pryde with them? *The* Kitty Pryde that saved our necks with Galactus?

"And the girl who calls herself *Black Widow* dragged most of the Skulls out.

"Part of me wants to book those other kids, too..."

...but I'm ignoring that part.

Assault and battery, homicide, resisting arrest...should we add *arson?* Y'know...to cut the kids a break for this little *present* they gave us?

I'm not above it.

Doesn't look it but they've done more good than harm here.

"We'll be seeing them again, I'm sure. We'll settle up then."

I tried... tried containing the fire as best as...

You did *great*, Ty.

We all tried to be... I think we...

"...we did our best."

I thought I hated that church...

"...so why's this sadder than it should be?"

Wait, so Diamondback-- she's the one who killed--

Er...

"...not now, Spider-Man."

Terry Schreck, NYC Westside sewer.

Lana, listen...

I get it... I get that thing that urges us to destroy ourselves, to lash out.

But don't let go of the thing that urges us to ***rebuild.***

I-I told you...

"...no more speeches."

Bart Rozum, Phoenix House Rehab Center, 185th St.

I just want Poey.

I never told him...how much I...

Don't even think that, Lana. He knew.

He knew.

THE END.

BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE
FINCH